

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

OCTOBER 1994 • \$4.95

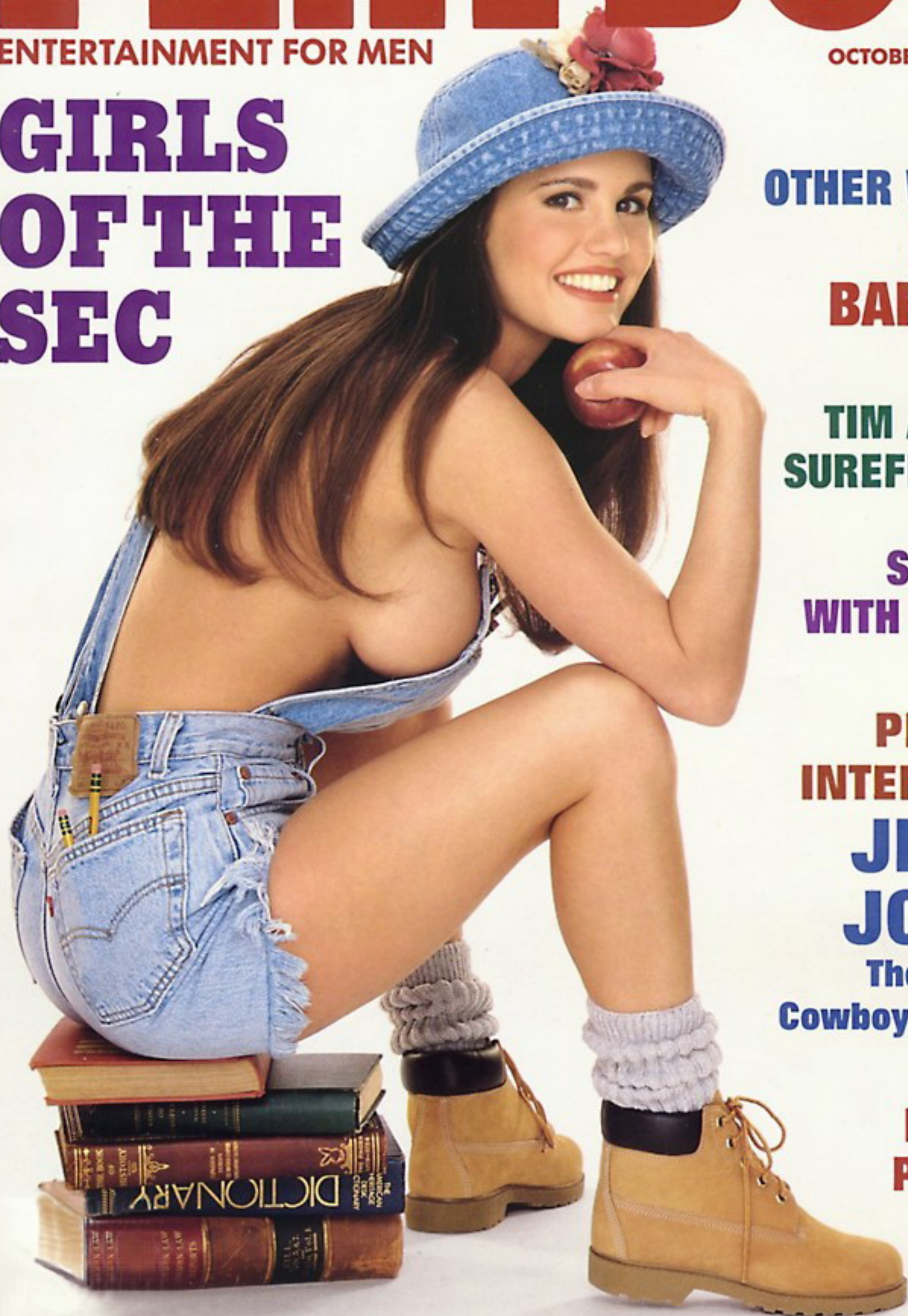
**GIRLS
OF THE
SEC**

**O.J.'s
OTHER WOMAN
PAULA
BARBIERI**

**TIM ALLEN'S
SUREFIRE TIPS
HOW TO
SUCCEED
WITH WOMEN**

**PLAYBOY
INTERVIEWS
JERRY
JONES**
The Wildest
Cowboy in Dallas

**PIGSKIN
PREVIEW**





"I always smoke after sex. In case you didn't notice, I was mentally making love to you a minute ago."



Paula Barbieri

the other woman in the o.j. simpson drama

PHOTOGRAPHY BY PETER BEARD

THE connection we have is spiritual. It's not just the girlfriend. It is somebody who has gotten to know somebody's heart." So said Paula Barbieri to Diane Sawyer on ABC's *Prime Time Live*, describing her relationship with O.J. Simpson. A 27-year-old Elite model who has been on the cover of *Vogue* and posed in Victoria's Secret catalogs, Barbieri was the woman who accompanied Simpson to a Bel Air charity gala the night before Nicole Brown Simpson and Ronald Goldman were murdered. She was initially identified in the press as a tall, mysterious brunette, but her name quickly caught up to her face

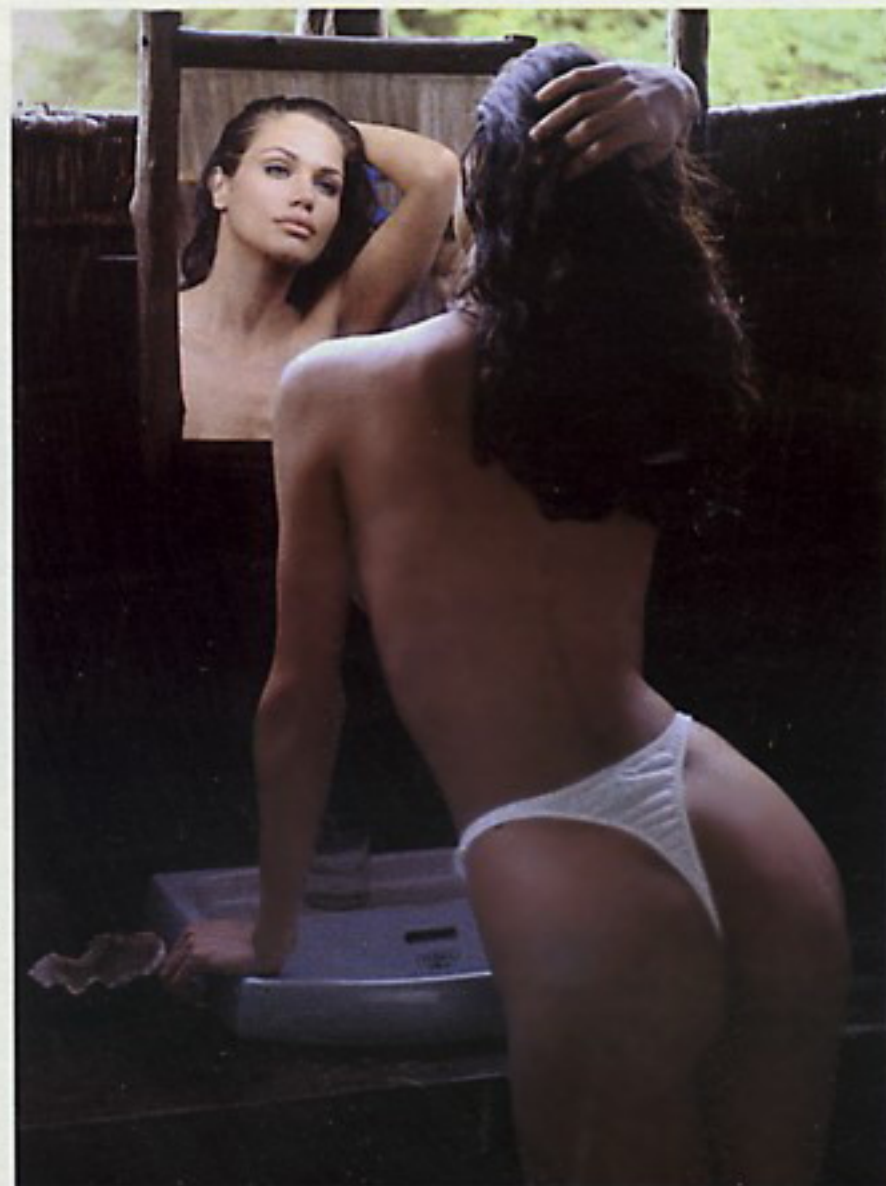


"Paula, what can I say?" O.J. Simpson wrote in his farewell note. "You are special. I'm sorry we're not going to have our chance. God brought you to me, I now see. As I leave, you'll be in my thoughts."

when Simpson bid her what turned out to be a very public goodbye in the presumptive suicide note his lawyer and friend Robert Kardashian read to reporters the day Simpson disappeared. And so Paula Barbieri—a self-sufficient woman, a model, an actress, a standout among those who flock to L.A.'s best restaurants and most exclusive parties—was inextricably linked with Simpson. The media attention caused her to flee to a ranch owned by friends, who supported her, just as she had consoled the sports star who is now accused of a brutal crime. Barbieri told Sawyer that she spoke to Simpson by phone almost daily after he was arrested and that,



though their relationship changed when he attempted a reconciliation with his ex-wife, she was his friend for life. Born and raised in Panama City, Florida, Barbieri says she was won over by Simpson's spiritual side after they met in 1992. For his part, Simpson told *The Buffalo News* last year, "This is the first woman I've been involved with who had a career. It is the first time I've had to make concessions to another schedule, which is weird to me." Barbieri has modeled since











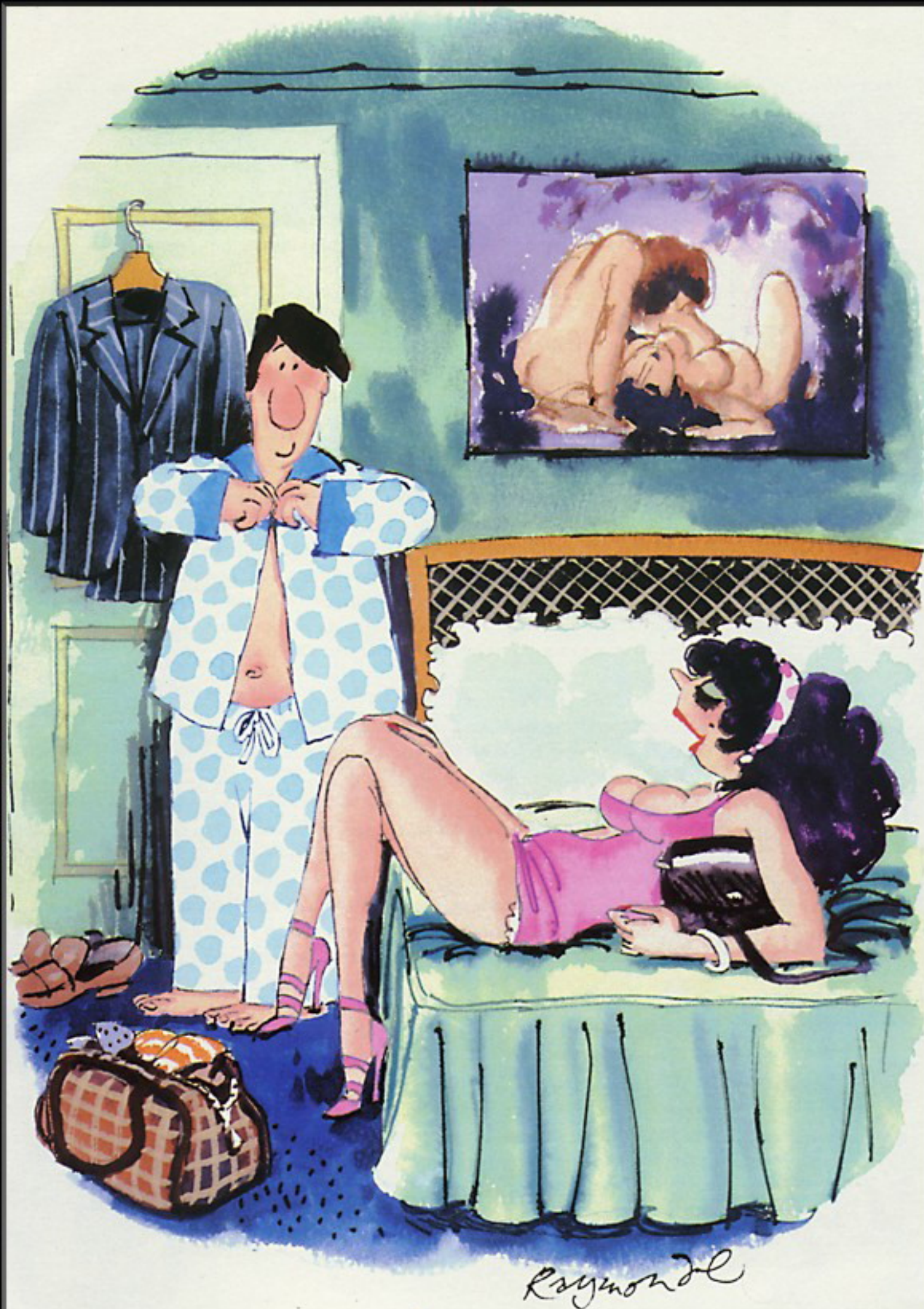
she was a teen and is starting to make her mark as an actress. In October 1993 she learned the art of pool hustling from Francesco Quinn in an episode of Zalman King's *Red Shoe Diaries* called "Double or Nothing." Fans briefly confused Barbieri with Julia Roberts—and she even went so far as to indulge them by signing autographs "Love, Julia." A friend of Paula's, photographer Peter Beard, brought her to our attention almost a year ago, dubbing her "the body, the lips, the face" for the Nineties. These pictures were taken by Beard in and around Lamu, Kenya during a happier time in Barbieri's life. They are mementos of a woman whose beauty never blinded her to the meaning of friendship.







"You knew when you married me that I wasn't a morning person!"



"First time you've been with a hooker—right, mister?"

FIRST DATES MADE EASY

tongue-tied? our surefire questionnaire will give you—and her—something to talk about



I GO ON a lot of dates, which means that I go on a lot of first dates. I'm no expert, but you would think that after almost 20 years of dating, I'd know what I was doing. A lab rat could find the lettuce in the maze with its eyes closed after that much practice. Yet, even after all this time, I handle a first date like Bill Clinton handles questions about his affairs—I stumble, I sweat, I lie and I make my friends do the spin control afterward.

I still dread that moment on a first date, between the salad and the main course, when I realize I've pretty much run out of things to talk about. I've already found out about her job, her family and her childhood. As for me, I have already told my date everything I'm comfortable with her knowing without revealing that I cried during Richard Nixon's "My Mother Was a Saint" speech. I try to save that revelation about my sensitive side for the third date.

I have had to come to terms with an important fact: My life isn't so interesting that I can pass an entire evening talking about it. Chances are that a discussion about my date's life isn't that time-consuming, either. The average person doesn't spend his or her weekend airlifting medical supplies to Bosnia-Herzegovina. If my date actually had done anything extraordinary, I probably would already have seen her on Dave or Jay, and the story would be ruined by the time we got to it.

So, what to talk about on a first date? I think it was Nietzsche who said, "A man without a plan is not a man." With that thought in mind, I devised a plan for first dates that would eliminate all embarrassing lulls in conversation. Actually, I came up with a simple list of questions that I take out and ask all my first dates. This may sound rude, even arrogant, but believe me, the great majority of women I have read my list to have cheerfully played along by answering the questions. After all, I believe it was Letterman who said, "A man without a list is a man with too much dead air."

My questionnaire is designed to help me really get to know a woman and understand the way she thinks about the important things in life. I cover philosophy, politics, music, movies, ethics and, of course, sex. More important, it's a lot of fun. Chances are, if you find talking about each other's lives boring, she does too. So, with the hope that none of us ever dates the same women, I give you my secret to a fun and successful first date.



etiquette by Myles Berkowitz



Will you pay for my dinner?

DID YOU KNOW SOMEBODY IN HIGH SCHOOL WHO DIED IN A CAR CRASH?

Where is the weirdest place you have had sex?

**Money, power or fame—
you can have only one. Which one would you choose?**

HOW OLD WAS THE OLDEST MAN YOU HAVE HAD SEX WITH?

Do you recycle? If so, how conscientiously?

WHAT FICTIONAL CHARACTER FROM MOVIES, TV, BOOKS OR CARTOONS
WOULD YOU SAY YOU ARE MOST SIMILAR TO?

Do you like to sleep at your place or his?

Are you qualified for your job?

HAVE YOU EVER STOLEN OFFICE SUPPLIES?

Who is David Klingler?

CAN YOU UNDERSTAND THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ABORTION DEBATE?

Which of your friends would you most like to watch have sex, and why?

How old were you when you lost your virginity?

HAVE YOU EVER HAD SEX IN YOUR OFFICE?

What is the sexiest food?

HAVE YOU SLEPT WITH BILL CLINTON? CAN YOU EXPLAIN WHY SOME WOMEN HAVE?

*Do you talk to people seated next to you on an airplane? What makes
a good airplane companion?*

Have you ever had a near-lesbian experience?

IS ELVIS OVERRATED?

Can you use a computer?

WOULD YOU SLEEP WITH RUSH LIMBAUGH
FOR \$100,000? FOR \$1 MILLION?

Who's the funniest woman on TV? Is she sexy?

What was the most important event in your life?

WOULD YOUR BEST FRIEND LIKE ME?
DID SHE LIKE YOUR LAST BOYFRIEND?

What is the greatest number of people you've had
sex with in a 24-hour period?

HAVE YOU EVER READ A ROMANCE NOVEL?

Can you drive a stick shift?

**Do you laugh at Howard Stern? David Letterman?
Tim Allen? Pauly Shore?**

YOU HAVE TEN MINUTES TO PACK UP YOUR THINGS BEFORE A FIRE
DESTROYS YOUR HOUSE. WHAT DO YOU TAKE WITH YOU?

What is the one question you most want added to this list?





FROM RUSSIA, WITH BRAINS

playmate victoria zdrok is passionate about freedom and the american way

ONCE HAD to write an essay titled "Why I Love Lenin More Than My Mother," Victoria Nika Zdrok says, recalling one of her grade school assignments in the Ukraine. "In kindergarten we learned little poems about Lenin and what a wonderful man he was. The indoctrination started early."

Victoria and the heavy-handed Soviet system were not a good match. Miss October is very much a woman of her own mind, and an impressive mind it is. She speaks five languages—Russian, Ukrainian, English, French and German. She is enrolled at two Philadelphia colleges in a dual law-and-psychology program; after finishing the seven-year course, she'll be an attorney and a clinical psychologist. (With a J.D. and Ph.D. to add to her 36C, think of the vanity plate possibilities.)

To unwind, she reads 19th century French poetry. "Let me read you one of my favorites," Victoria says as she pulls a volume from a shelf inside her book-filled suburban Philadelphia apartment. Leaning back against the sofa, her body tucked away inside a conservative navy pin-striped suit, she reads aloud in melodic French, then begins to translate the meaning.

Even as I try to pay tribute to her intellectual prowess, my attention is diverted to a large photo of Victoria. Earlier in our interview, Victoria had fetched the centerfold from this *PLAYBOY* spread and placed it in my hands.

"Have you seen it?" she had said innocently. No, I stammered, I had not. I swallowed.

"It's a very nice picture," I said.

She smiled sweetly. Not knowing exactly what to do with the photo after that, I laid it sunny-side up on the table between us. And now, Victoria the body beckons from below, while Victoria the brain translates poetry directly across from me.

"There is a funeral," Victoria says. "The only

Former Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev (above left) was not aware of one of his great deeds until he met Victoria in Philadelphia. She told him: "Thank you for giving me an opportunity to self-actualize in the U.S."





bird in the village is being buried, and the girl who loved the bird is crying. A cat comes up to her and says, 'I'm upset you are crying. If I had known that you liked that bird so much, I would have eaten the entire bird, not just half. And I would have told you that she flew away to a beautiful country. You would have missed the bird, but you would not have felt such grief and sadness.'

"I love the poem," Victoria says, "even though I don't agree with its meaning—that some things are better left untold. I like to know things. I'm an explorer."

It was Victoria's thirst for knowledge and intellectual freedom that led her on her journey to the United States. Her father, a photojournalist, and her mother, a professor, were not members of the Communist Party. "I was very talented, but I knew I could not make it in a system that lacks democracy and freedom of expression. In history classes, teachers discouraged any questions that did not conform with their line."

Victoria began applying to study in the U.S. when she was 13, after meeting some American professors in Kiev. For three years she pleaded her case at the doors of government functionaries in Kiev and Moscow, filled out form after

Yet another reason to applaud the fall of the Soviet system: "The celebration of a woman's looks is not a part of Communist society," Victoria explains. "In Kiev I did not think of myself as pretty. I never knew for sure that I was attractive." She finally got the hint after she won a couple of swimsuit contests on Florida beaches and received invitations to model.









form and was subjected to "every possible medical exam." She recalls one fat apparatchik who leered at her and asked, "Why do you want to go to America? That's a society for prostitutes and drug addicts. Is that what you want to be?" Finally, at 16, she was granted permission to study at a high school in Florida. By the time she was 18, she had zipped through college, receiving her degree from West Chester University, outside of Philadelphia. Her goal, after receiving her joint J.D. and Ph.D., is to explore areas "where law and psychology intersect—for instance, to work with battered women or on issues involving child custody." I glance at the photo again. I ask her what made her decide to pose for





Victoria wants her graduate school classmates to know that she posed for PLAYBOY as a form of self-expression. "I'm very liberal," she says. "I grew up in Russia when our own sexual revolution was starting to take place." And if some of her politically correct classmates object to these photos? "I cannot worry too much about it. I'm someone who follows my own course."

PLAYBOY. "I've always believed that professional women should be able to freely express their sensuality and not feel like they're constricted by society," she responds. "I feel that I am reaching out to women with a message of support. If you model, you do not have to be considered limited in your cognitive capacities. I know the Catharine MacKinnon followers would disagree, but that's why I love this country. People can have their own opinions. There was no equivalent of PLAYBOY in the old Soviet Union. It was banned, along with many other Western publications. To me, the magazine represents free-expression ideals."

Victoria has her own ideas about what she finds insulting to women. "The commercials that show women with new washers and driers. To me, that's oppression."

Victoria says she found posing for the centerfold to be a "sensual experience. It had to be, in order to express that message."

But she admits, "When I was doing the shoot, I couldn't wait to get home and read a book. I need to be intellectually stimulated constantly." —MICHAEL GERHART





MISS OCTOBER

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Victoria Goltz

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Victoria Nika Zdeok

BUST: 36C WAIST: 23 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5'9" WEIGHT: 120

BIRTH DATE: 3/3/73 BIRTHPLACE: Kiev, UKRAINE

AMBITIONS: To make the law serve people, not lawyers. To promote human rights that transcend national boundaries.

TURN-ONS: Magnanimous people, kindness, victory at chess.

TURNOFFS: Bigotry, violent movies, censorship. My own cooking. Yuch!

WHAT I'M NOT: A sheep. A blind follower. A yes-woman.

MY PHILOSOPHY: I prefer the calculated risk and thrill of fulfillment to the mundane life of playing it safe.

THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW: That judgment shall not be based solely on a person's physical appearance.



Age 8 - Back in the USSR



Hoping to take flight



my 10th birthday party

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

An antelope and a lion took a booth in a roadside diner. When the waiter came over, the antelope said, "I'd like a bowl of hay and a side order of radishes, please."

"What will your friend have?"

"Nothing for him."

"Isn't he hungry?"

"Idiot!" the antelope exclaimed in disbelief. "If he were hungry, would I be sitting here?"

What's safe sex to a politician? No press.



I'm worried that I'm losing my wife's love," the husband told the counselor.

"Has she started to neglect you?"

"Not at all," the dejected man replied. "She meets me at the door with a cold drink and a warm kiss. My shirts are always ironed, she's a great cook, the house is always neat, she keeps the kids out of my hair. She lets me choose the television shows we watch and she never objects to kinky sex or says she has a headache."

"So what's the problem?"

"Maybe I'm just being too sensitive," the husband ventured, "but at night, when she thinks I'm sleeping, she puts her lips close to my ear and whispers, 'Die! Die, you son of a bitch!'"

Sean's friend Patrick had phenomenal luck at the dog track. Curious, Sean asked him if he had a system. Patrick explained that before going to the track, he always stopped at a church and lit a 30-cent candle.

The next time Sean was bound for the races, he detoured to a church and went in. He noticed that there were both 30-cent and 60-cent candles. Figuring he'd ensure the Almighty's good graces, he bought the costlier candle and was furious when his dog finished the race dead last. "Your system stinks," Sean complained to his friend.

"Did you light a 30-cent candle?" Patrick asked him.

"Hell, no, I lit a 60-center," Sean replied.

"Well, no wonder!" Patrick howled. "The 60-cent candles are for horses."

And will there be anything else, sir?" the bellboy asked after setting out an elaborate dinner for two.

"No, thank you," the gentleman said. "That will be all."

As the young man turned to leave, he noticed a beautiful satin negligee on the bed. "Anything for your wife?" he asked.

"Yes, that's an excellent idea," the fellow replied. "Bring up a postcard."

What's safe sex in Montana? They brand the sheep that kick.

When the newlywed came home to find his wife sobbing in the bedroom, he rushed to put his arms around her. "Darling, what's the matter?" he asked.

"I baked you a chocolate layer cake," she whimpered.

"Honey, that's nothing to cry about," he said soothingly.

"I know," she replied, drying her eyes. "But I set it on the kitchen table and Bowser ate it."

"That's OK, honey," he said. "I'll buy you another dog."

How do you spot the Deadheads on an offshore drilling rig? They're the ones throwing bread crumbs to the helicopters.

Sharon woke to find her husband pacing the floor at three A.M. "Why can't you sleep?" she asked as she turned on the light.

"Hon, I'm in a terrible bind. I borrowed a thousand bucks from Sam next door and promised him I'd pay it back tomorrow," he replied, wringing his hands. "I just don't have the money."

His wife jumped out of bed and flung open the window. "Sam!" she shouted. "Sam! Hey, Sam!"

Finally, the groggy neighbor opened his window. "What is it?" he asked.

"You know the thousand dollars my husband owes you? He doesn't have it."

She shut the window and climbed back under the covers. "Now," she told her husband, "go to sleep and let him pace the floor."

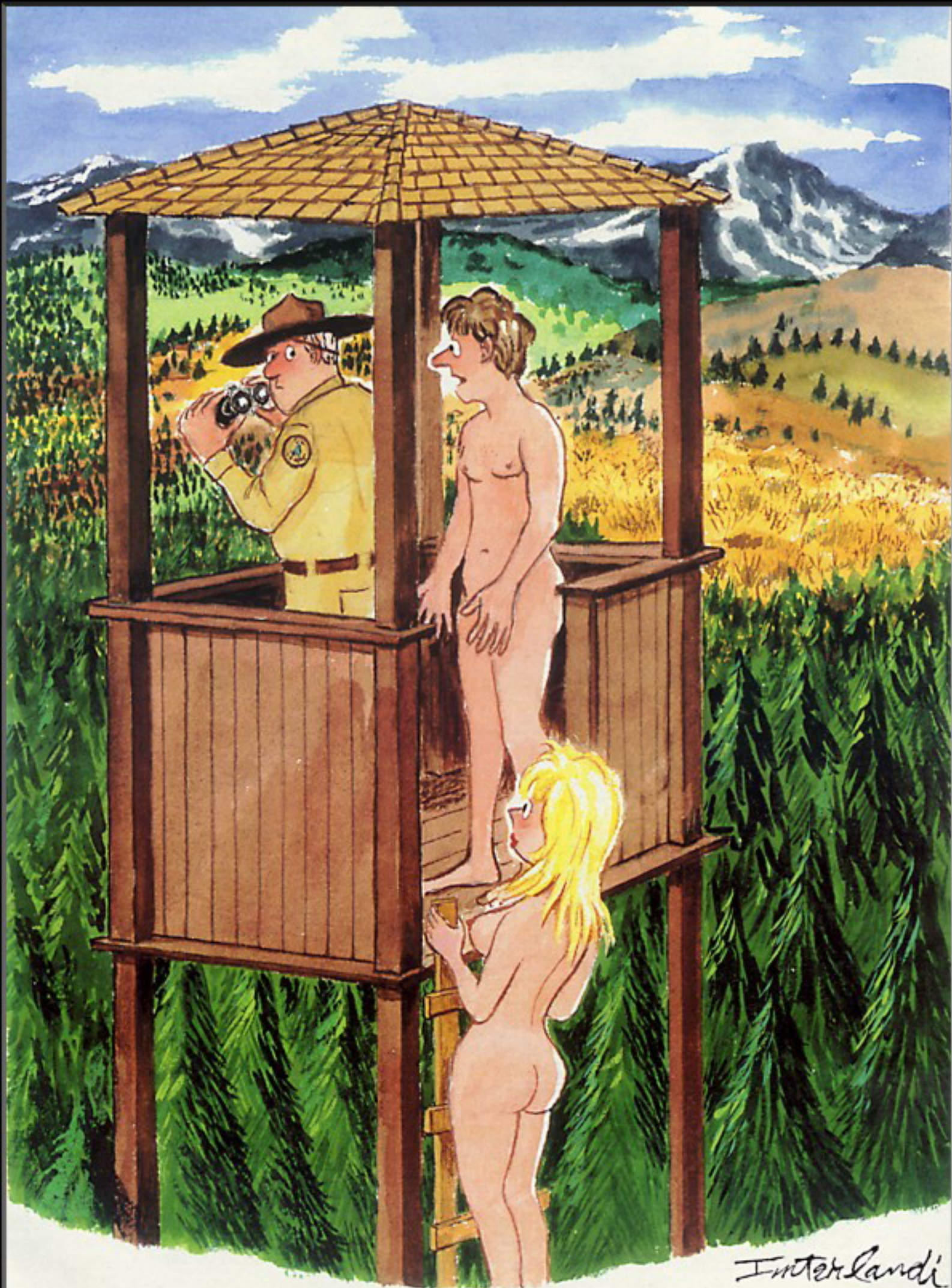


As an off-off-Broadway actor ordered a cup of coffee at a seedy Manhattan restaurant, he spotted a longtime rival busing dishes. "My God," the first thespian sarcastically drawled, "what's a man with your enormous talent doing slaving in a greasy spoon like this?"

"At least," the second man retorted, "I don't eat here."

THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: What do Bill Clinton and Bart Simpson have in common? Bad hair days.

Heard a funny one lately? Send it on a postcard, please, to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose card is selected. Jokes cannot be returned.

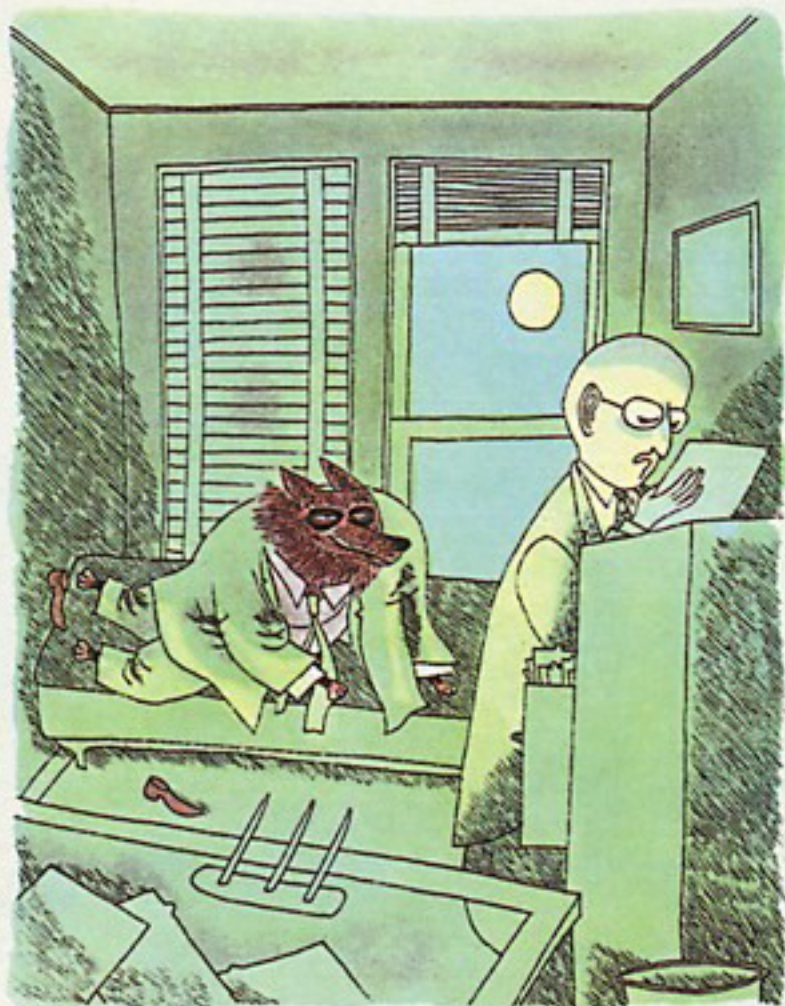


Interlandi

"We'd like to report a stolen Harley."

GAHAN'S MONSTERS

wilson is a master of the macabre. here are some classics from his disquieting art



Gahan Wilson

"Sorry to keep you so late, but I'm determined to get to the bottom of this werewolf fixation of yours."



Gahan Wilson

"When did you first become aware of this imagined plot to get you, Mr. Potter?"



Gahan Wilson

"I've told you, not when company's here!"



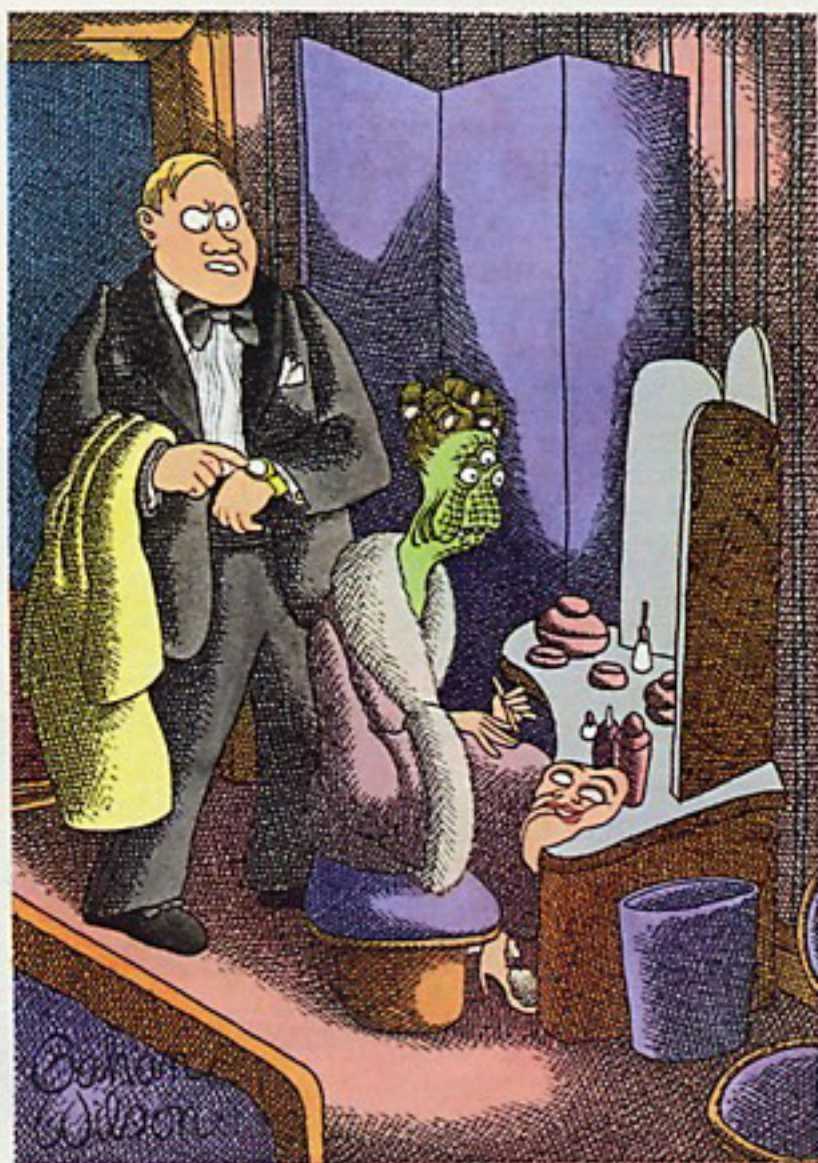
Gahan Wilson



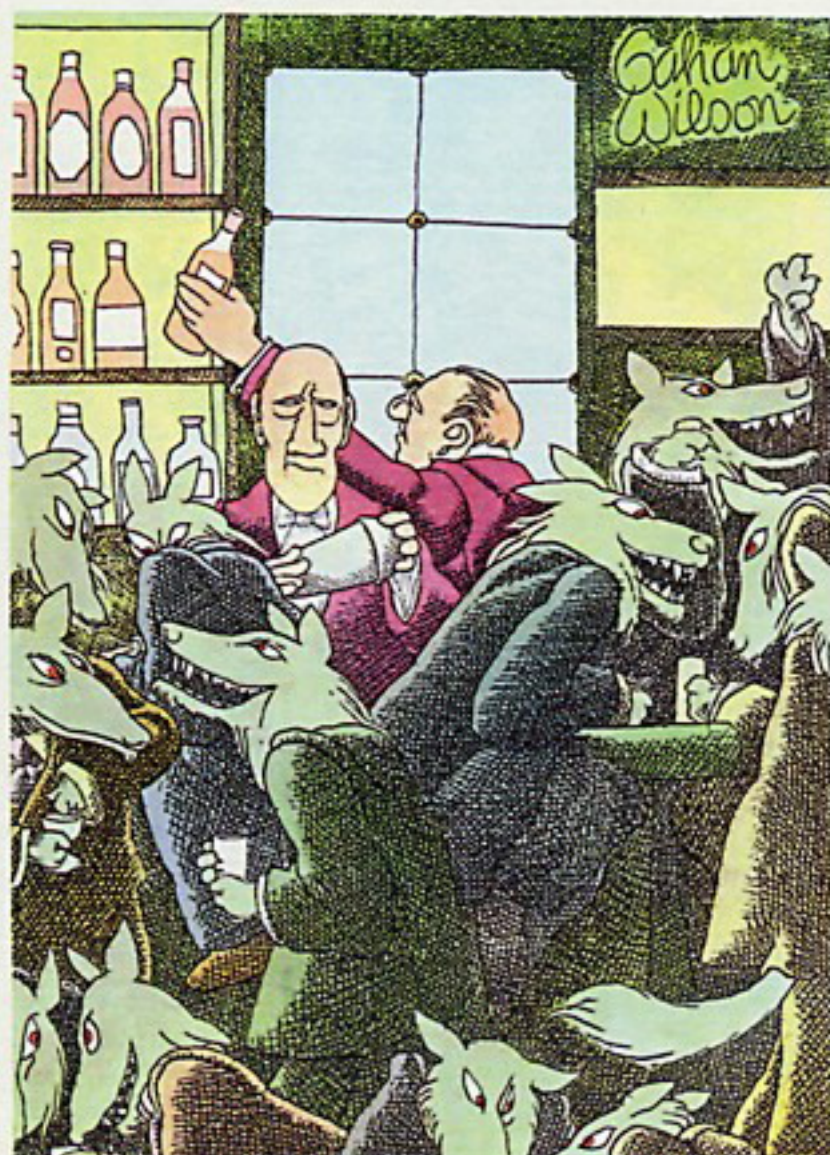
"Accursed daylight saving time!"



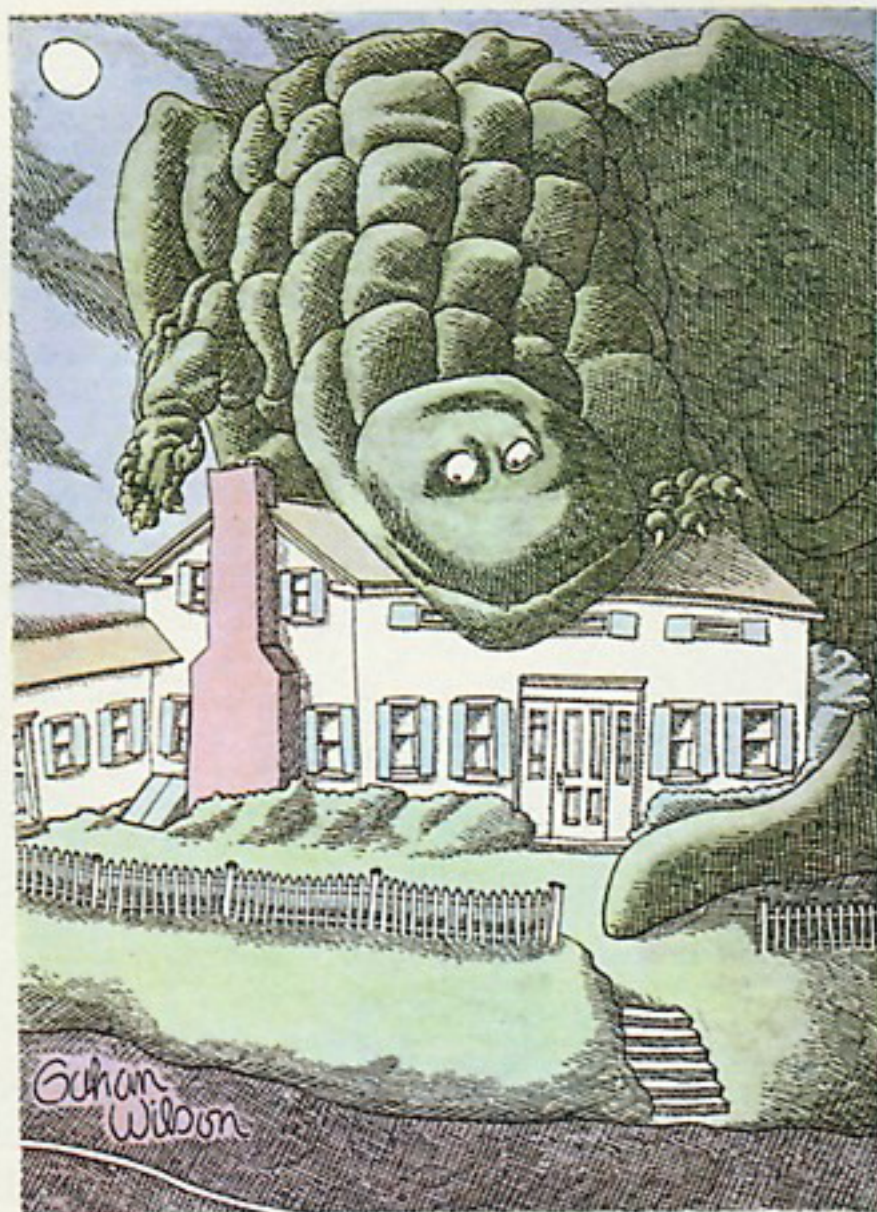
"Now that you've come of age, son, I think it's time your old dad let you in on our little family curse."



"You mean to say you haven't even put your face on yet?"



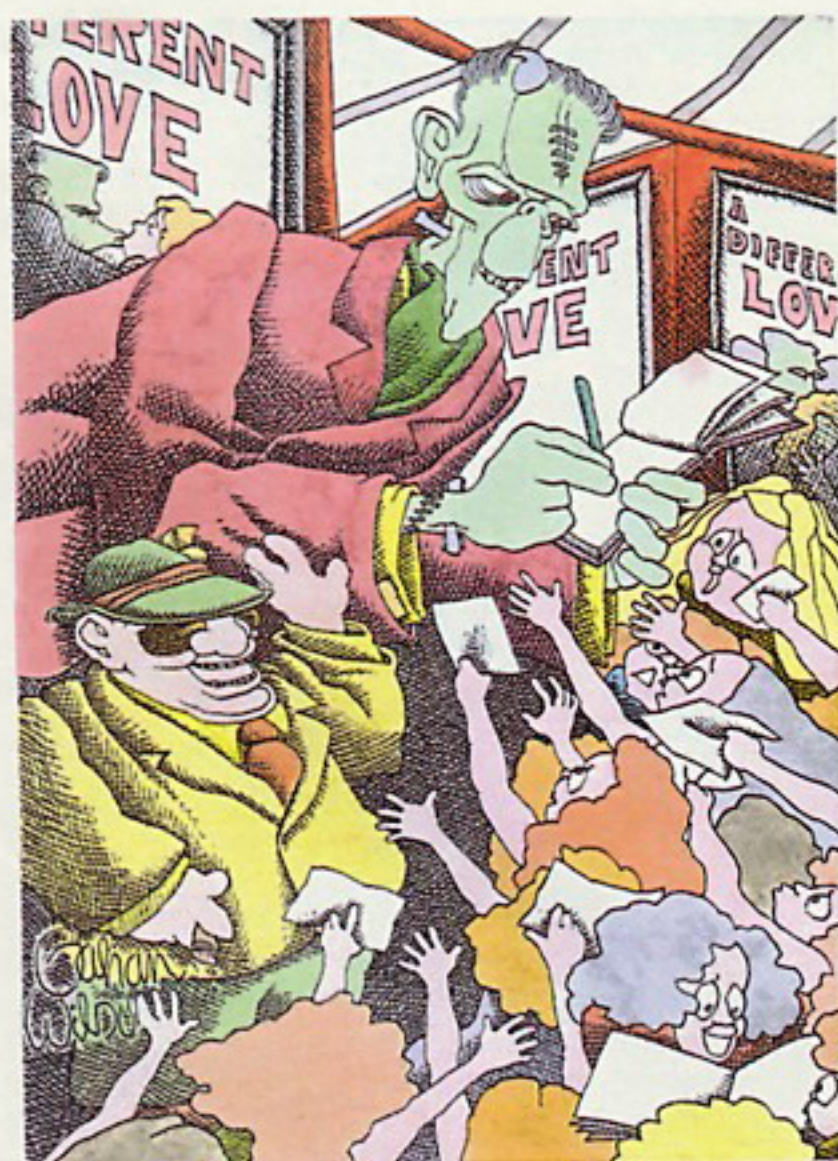
"To tell the truth, I wish this place hadn't caught on with the werewolves."



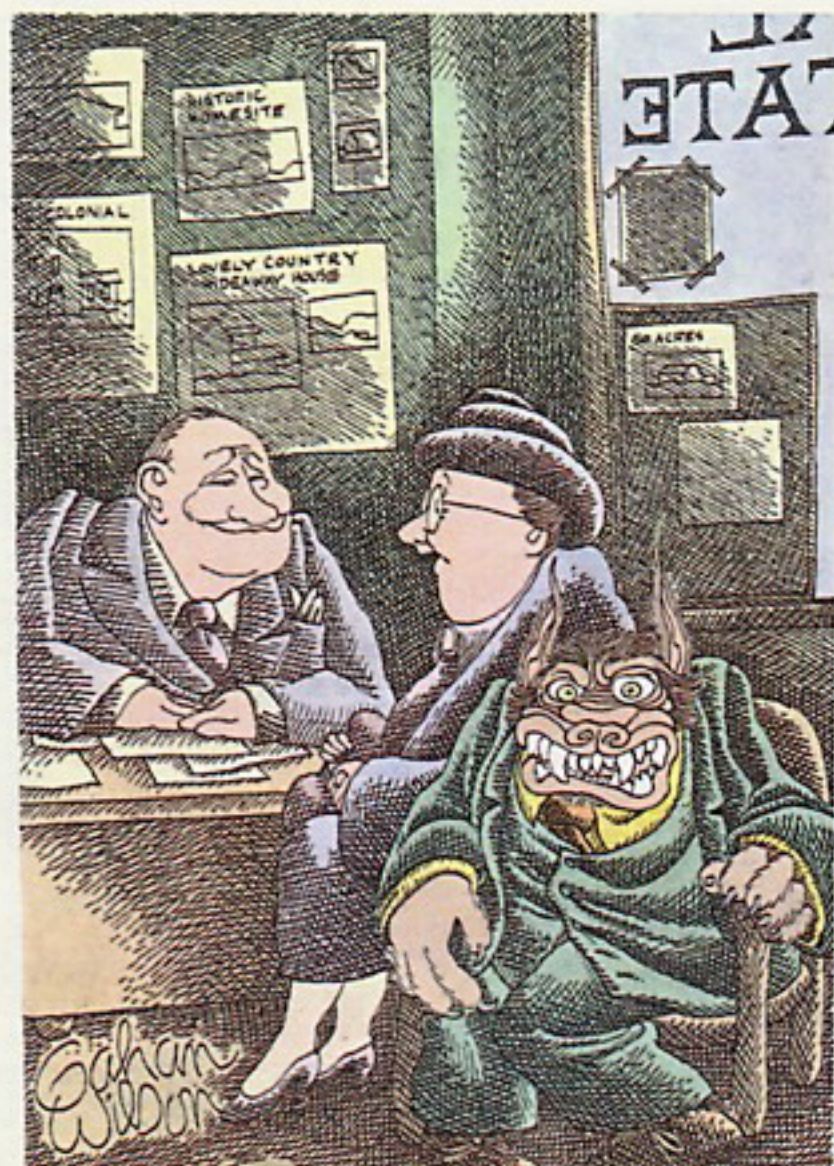
"There! I heard it again!"



"Don't let it get away!"



"What can I say, kid? I never thought you'd make it out of horror movies!"



"My husband, of course, will want a den."



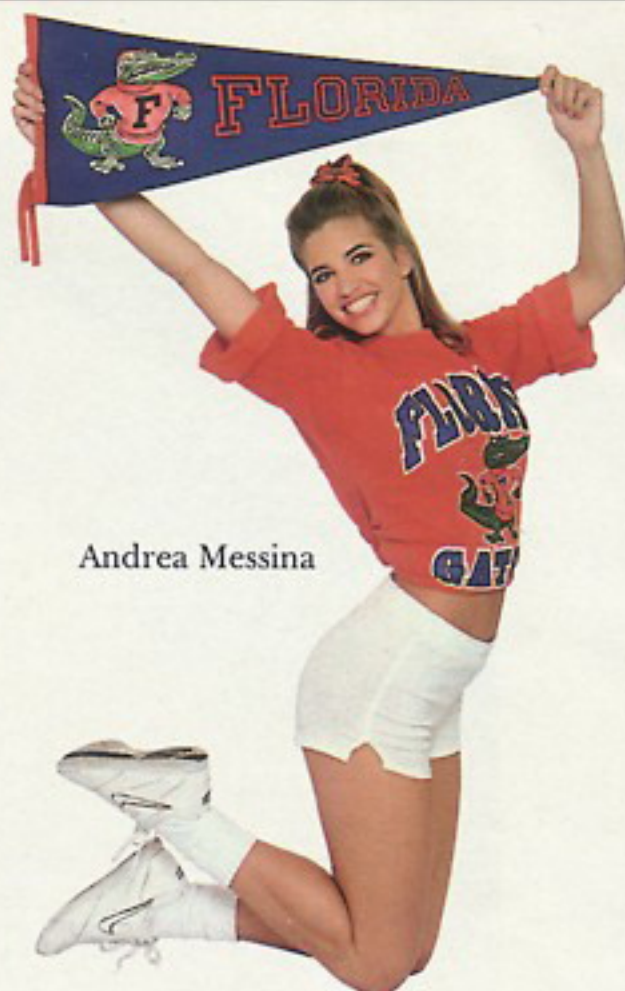
Gahan
Wilson



Kristie Frederick



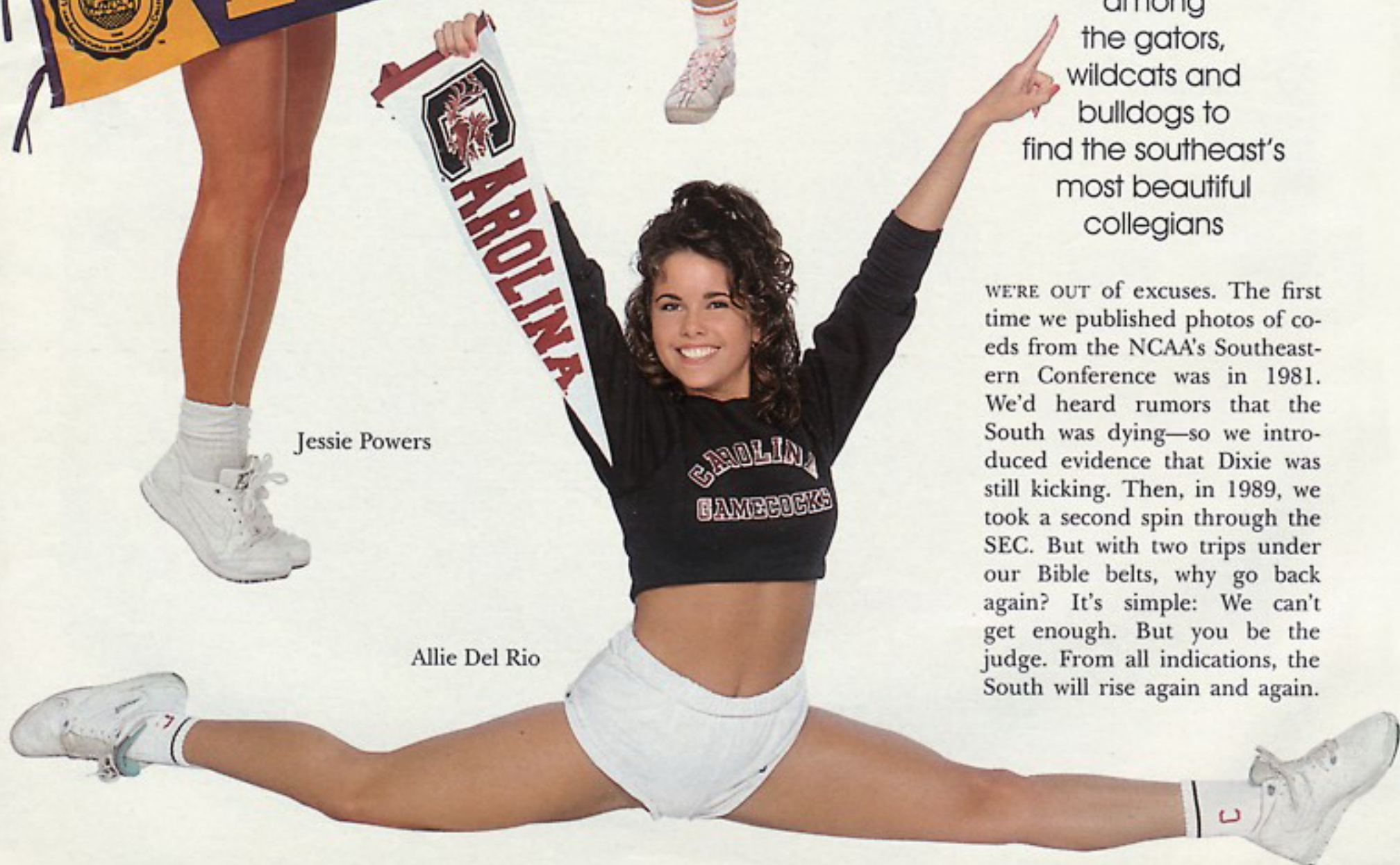
Nicole Norton



Andrea Messina



Jessie Powers

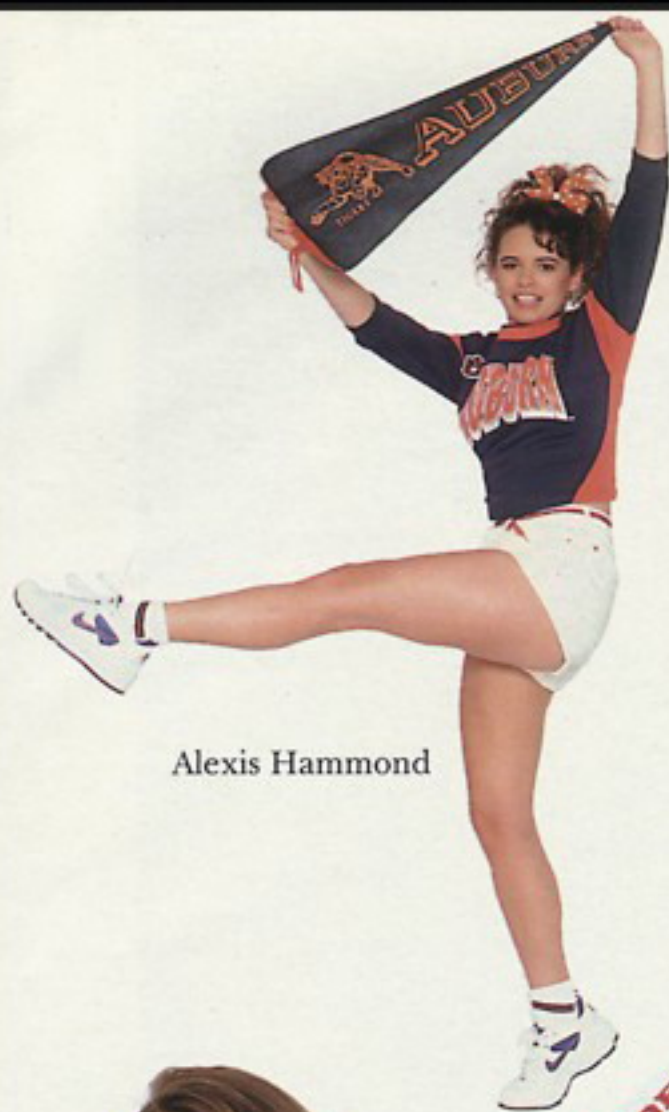


Allie Del Rio

GIRLS OF THE SEC

we head out
among
the gators,
wildcats and
bulldogs to
find the southeast's
most beautiful
collegians

WE'RE OUT of excuses. The first time we published photos of co-eds from the NCAA's Southeastern Conference was in 1981. We'd heard rumors that the South was dying—so we introduced evidence that Dixie was still kicking. Then, in 1989, we took a second spin through the SEC. But with two trips under our Bible belts, why go back again? It's simple: We can't get enough. But you be the judge. From all indications, the South will rise again and again.



Alexis Hammond



Heather Etheridge



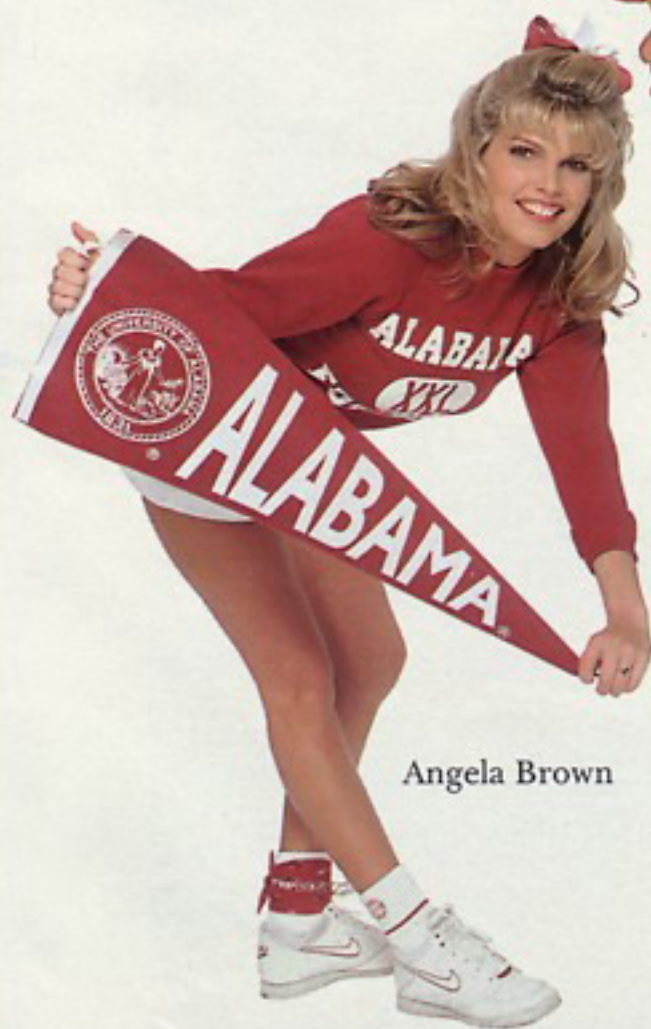
Tracy Blackburn



Kelly McDowell



Pamela Case



Angela Brown



Lisa
Renee



Taking a study break at Vanderbilt University is Heather Yellope (above), a chemical-engineering major originally from the cool climes of Massachusetts. An avid reader and beach bum, Heather confesses a shy streak. "I'm pretty quiet," she says, "not a big party animal. I'm happy just to spend time with my friends." The University of Kentucky's Jann Roberts (below) is a mover and shaker. Her passions include aerobics and country line dancing. Heather Etheridge (right) ranks as the University of Mississippi's finest psych major/calendar girl/weight lifter. Her big peeve: men on steroids.





Kelly Jackson (above) is pursuing a career in allied health at the University of Kentucky, while Vanderbilt's Pamela Case (below), a premed/chem major, plans to become a doctor. Pam is part Cherokee and shows tribal loyalty with her feather tattoo—though she won't say where it is.

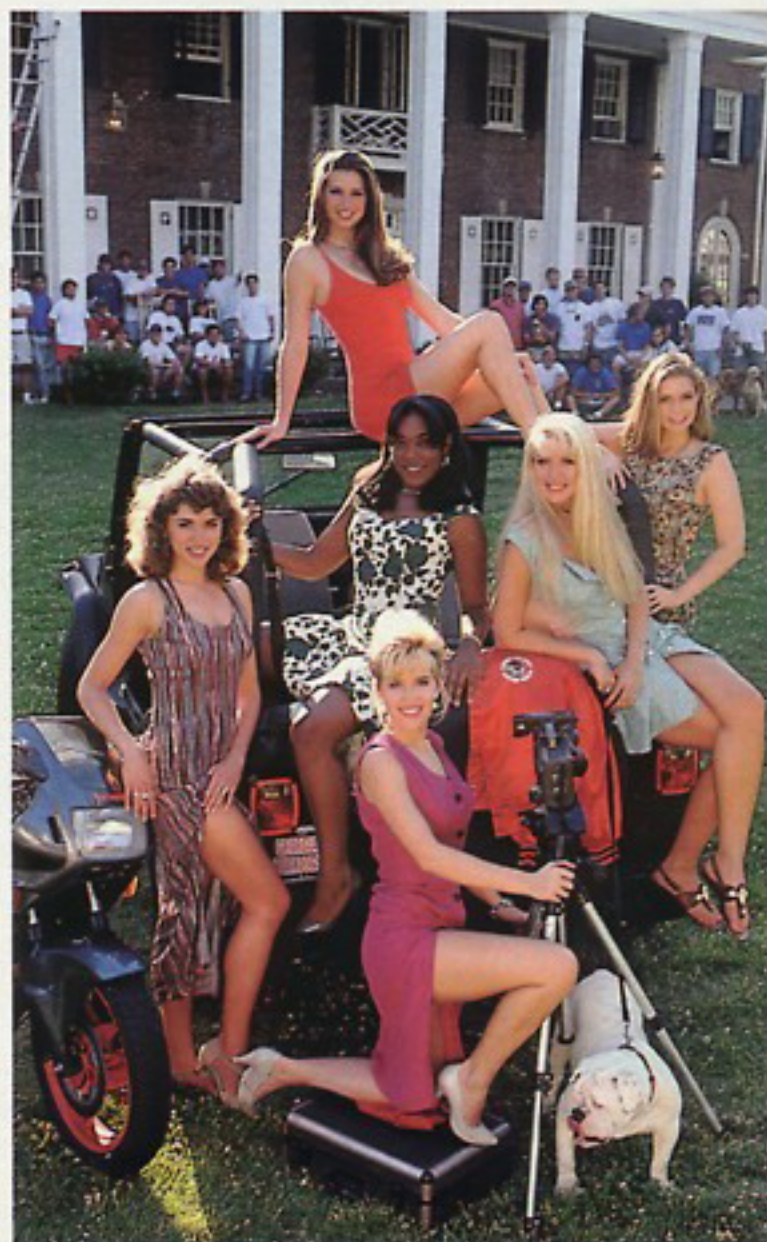




Lisa Renee (top left) fled the traffic jams, long lines and crowds in her native Pennsylvania to attend the University of Georgia, where life has a more genteel pace. A public relations major who loves thunderstorms and swimming with dolphins, Lisa is irked by "mismatched undergarments and catty people." Broadcast journalism major (and part-time waitress) Jill Joffrion (left) studies at Louisiana State University. She likes meeting new people and dreams of having her own talk show. Heather Wynters (above) is a third-generation Georgia Bulldog. This future attorney majors in criminal justice, minors in Spanish and frequents the dean's list. Heather likes fast cars and going off-road in her Jeep.



CAROLINA



From the University of South Carolina, Jan Pollack (above) is an outdoorswoman learning the indoor trade of advertising. Her least favorite people are "guys who stare at themselves in mirrors." High-flying at the University of Georgia is Ana Christensen (right), who says she once was a "not-so-normal bookworm." These days, Ana is choosing a career—either as a dancer or "editor-in-chief of one of my favorite magazines." Above Ana, meet a sextet of her Georgia schoolmates (clockwise from bottom left): Mary Sims, Suzanne Edgerton, Renée Merino, Sharla Johnson, Wynn Westmoreland and NyQuell Jackson (center). Sorry, we didn't get the mascot's name.



Above, the knockout at the side pocket is LSU's Jennifer Riles, a mechanical engineering student. Sundi Whiteman (below) studies nursing at the University of Florida. "I've sneaked peeks at PLAYBOY since I was eight," says Sundi. "Now I can't wait to see myself." We're certainly pleased with what we see.





LSU's Margaret Scarborough (left) majors in business, crunches numbers for a chemical plant, likes to hunt and fish and does promotions for Budweiser. Oh, and lightning struck twice: She's also a twin. Fellow LSU Tiger Sarah Oja (above) is an Arkansas-born future CPA who looks forward to starting her own business. She likes "cold weather, sunshine, mountains and oceans." University of Florida nursing student Robyn Coyne (below) shoots pool, enjoys international cuisines and is a certified CPR instructor and part-time model.





And now a visit to Clinton country: Shawna Moore (above) attends the University of Arkansas, where she studies drama and is social chairman of her sorority. Her one-line thesis on romance: "Dumb guys are a complete turnoff." Also from UA is zoology major Julie Clem (below). Her choice in men: fighter pilots. And on the opposite page, cheers to a fabulous fivesome from Auburn University (from left at top): Angela Nardis, Kellie Smith, Miriam Phillips, Kristi Evans and Stefanie Pruitt.





Chasing an advanced degree in exercise science at Auburn is Leigh Douglas (left), who hopes to work in corporate fitness. Someone special in Leigh's life? Sure: Polly, her six-toed cat. From the University of Alabama comes a diverse duo: Yolanda White (above), who is pursuing her Ph.D. in criminal justice and wants to become a federal probation officer, and Kathleen Peterson (below), who is a Delta Sigma Phi sweetheart. Kathleen loves the outdoors and walks in the woods with her wolf, Tundra.





"Most women dream about posing for PLAYBOY," says Mississippi State University's Dana Nelson (top left), "and I actually got to do it." Dana is a physics major and saxophonist. Chris Sospedra (left) studies accounting at Auburn. She likes to go camping and is a riflery and archery instructor. Sara Johnson (above), who likes to play soccer and enjoys hiking, lived in Africa and the Caribbean before enrolling at the University of Tennessee. She hopes to become a registered dietitian. Our final visit on the SEC tour is with Sara's UT schoolmate Gina May (opposite). Although Gina's major is undecided—she knows that she wants to work with children—her allure is undeniable.

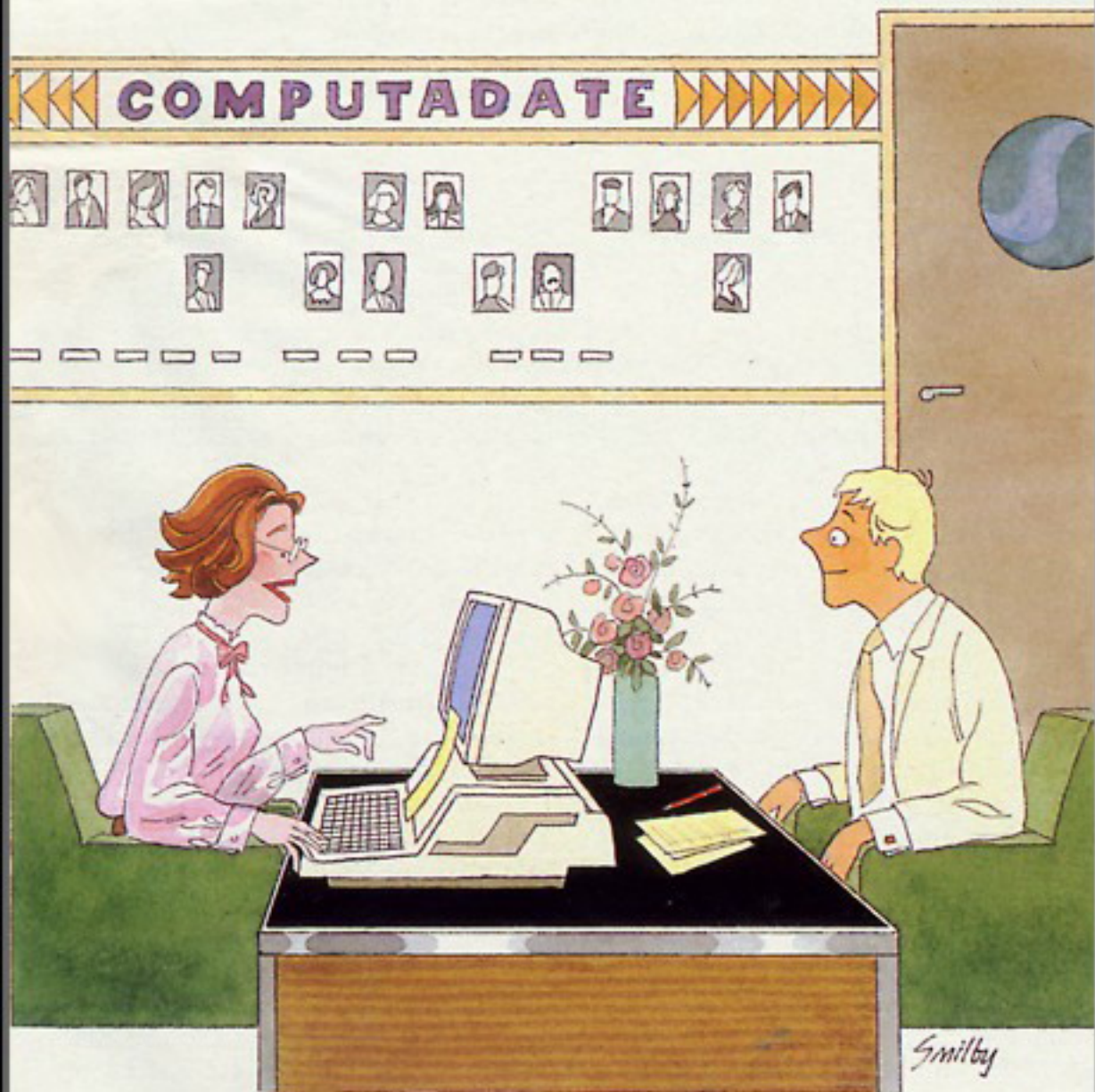
PHOTOGRAPHY BY DAVID CHAN
AND DAVID MECHEY





"Well, of course that's what she's doing! Why do you think they call them handmaidens?"

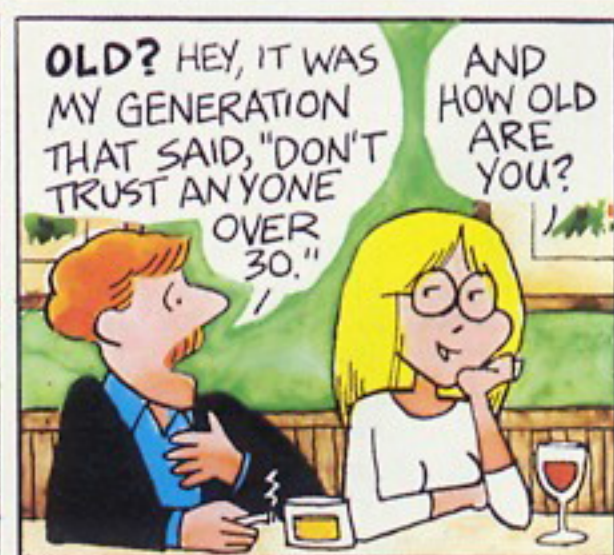
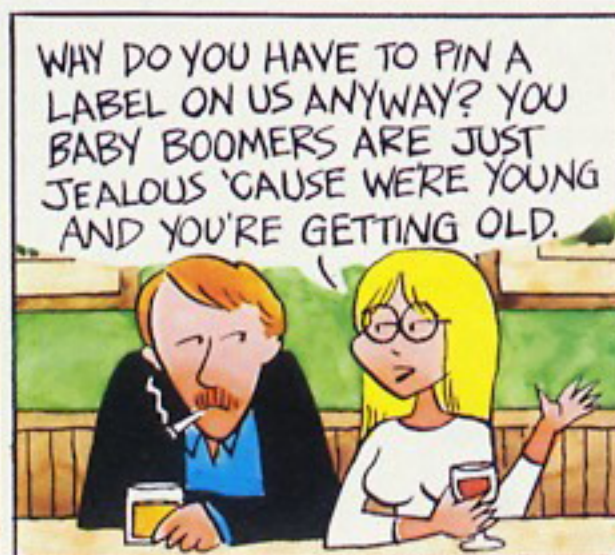
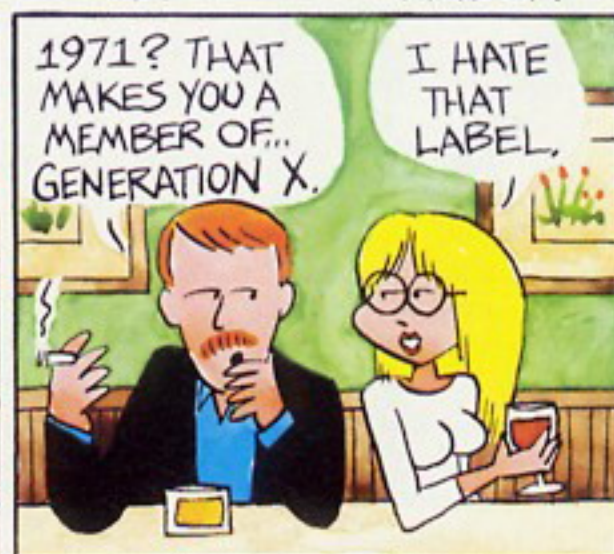




"Right. Let me see if I can program your requirements—'young, blonde, good-looking, long legs, big tits and a nymphomaniac.' Why, that's button one."

Saturday Nite Live

BY BILL JOHNSON



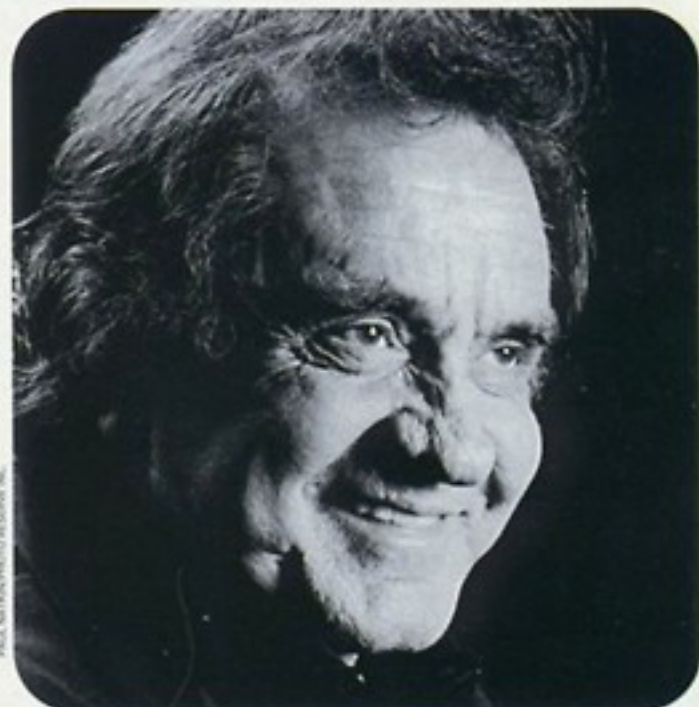


Buddy and the Blondes

Playmate of the Year JENNY MCCARTHY presented blues master BUDDY GUY with a limited-edition Marilyn Monroe Stratocaster made especially for PLAYBOY's 40th Anniversary. Buddy's beaming.

Alternative Cash

After 40 years in the country music business, JOHNNY CASH has made the astonishing album *American Recordings*. Alone with his acoustic guitar, he sings songs by Nick Lowe, Glenn Danzig and Leonard Cohen. It's worth the cash.

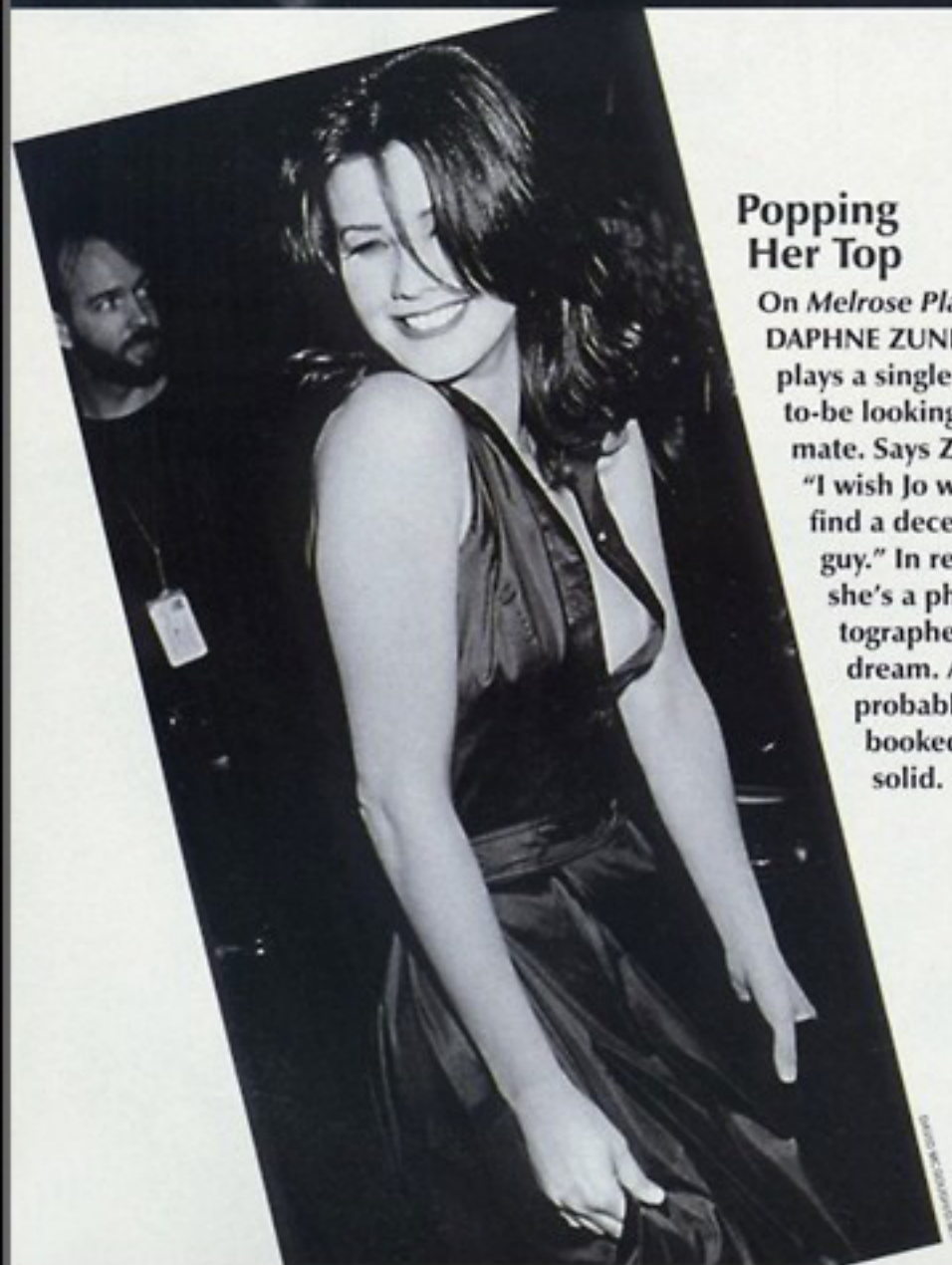


Masculine Femmes

For their seventh album, *New Times*, the VIOLENT FEMMES have a new drummer and a new label, but their punk roots are solid. The band calls this CD a "rough rock-and-roll acoustic punk kind of thing." Go see them perform this fall and decide for yourself.

Belle Raquel

If you've spotted RAQUEL WELCH in Equal TV commercials or seen her cameo appearance in *Naked Gun 33 1/3: The Final Insult*, you know that she is more beautiful than ever. For a look back, get *The Playboy Book: Forty Years*. We fell for Raquel all over again.



Popping Her Top

On *Melrose Place* DAPHNE ZUNIGA plays a single mom-to-be looking for a mate. Says Zuniga, "I wish Jo would find a decent guy." In real life, she's a photographer's dream. And probably booked solid.



Everything's Coming Up Rosie

A 1994 Oscar nominee, ROSIE PEREZ is currently starring in *It Could Happen to You* and *Somebody to Love*. And her leather dress ain't too shabby, either.



Tooth and Nails

Nine Inch Nails' TRENT REZNOR is flying high since the band's *Downward Spiral* album has gone gold. Nails played Woodstock 1994 and collaborated on the soundtrack for Oliver Stone's *Natural Born Killers*. The band's two-part tour ends soon, so you'd better hurry.



NEXT MONTH



POUTY PAMELA



MR. POLITICO



LATEST CATCH



CINEMA EROTICA

CLOSING TIME—IN THE LONG-AWAITED SEQUEL TO *CATCH-22*, YOSSARIAN IS AN AGING HYPOCHONDRIAC. BUT NOT MUCH ELSE HAS CHANGED—HE'S STILL SEDUCING NURSES FROM HIS HOSPITAL BED—FICTION BY **JOSEPH HELLER**

THE SCARIEST CRIMINAL IN AMERICA—FOR ALMOST TWO DECADES A RUTHLESS BOMBER HAS ELUDED ONE OF THE LARGEST TASK FORCES ASSEMBLED BY THE FBI. HIS LATEST TARGETS, TOP COMPUTER SCIENTISTS, ARE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE—ARTICLE BY **MICHAEL REYNOLDS**

CHRISTIAN SLATER—GENERATION X'S FAVORITE ACTOR (*HEATHERS*, *PUMP UP THE VOLUME*, *TRUE ROMANCE*) TALKS ABOUT *INTERVIEW WITH THE VAMPIRE*, DIRECTORS HE DOESN'T LIKE, LEADING LADIES HE DOES, AND HIS DAYS AS A BAD BOY, ALL IN A PLAYBOY INTERVIEW

ROCK GIRLS—**COURTNEY LOVE**, **KIM DEAL** AND **LIZ PHAIR** OUTROCK AND OUTRAUNCH THE GUYS. READ HOW FEEDBACK FEMINISTS ARE RESHAPING MUSIC IN THE NINETIES—BY **CHRISTOPHER NAPOLITANO**

PAMELA ANDERSON—THE SULTRY PLAYMATE AND *BAYWATCH* STAR FLAUNTS HER NEW CAREER MOVES AND

HER BARDOT LOOK IN A SIZZLING PICTORIAL SHOT IN SAINT-TROPEZ

STERN FOR GOVERNOR—RADIO'S LOUDMOUTH, **HOWARD STERN**, IS MAKING A KAMIKAZE RAID ON NEW YORK'S GUBERNATORIAL RACE. CAN ELECTORAL POLITICS SURVIVE? AN OUTRAGEOUS REPORT FROM THE CAMPAIGN TRAIL BY **GEOFFREY NORMAN**

SOVIET CHIC—THE COLD WAR'S MELTDOWN HAS PROVIDED SOME UNIQUE OFFICE GIZMOS. DAZZLE COLLEAGUES WITH BORDER-GUARD BINOCULARS OR A CLOCK FROM A MIG 29. FOR THE ULTIMATE CAREER BOOST, TRY THE MIG 15 EJECTOR SEAT

QUENTIN TARANTINO—HE'S FILM NOIR'S NEW DARLING, THE MAN WHO GAVE US BUCKETS OF BLOOD IN *RESERVOIR DOGS* AND CRAZY LOVE IN *TRUE ROMANCE*. NOW THE DIRECTOR OF *PULP FICTION* DISCUSSES GUY THINGS, MADONNA AND ITALIANS IN 20 QUESTIONS

PLUS: THE LATEST SNOWBOARDS, CAR WARS—WHO'S NUMBER ONE?, **JON KRAKAUER** ON THE RIGHT WAY TO STAY TRIM, GREAT TOPCOATS AND A STIRRING YEAR FOR SEX IN CINEMA STARRING *SIRENS'* **ELLE MACPHERSON**